

Lazy Dungeon Master

(絶対に働きたくないダンジョンマスターが惰眠
をむさぼるまで)

Volume 05

Preparing for the Dungeon to Open

Onikage Spanner
(鬼影スパナ)

Story Description:

“I don’t want to work.”

Masuda Keima responded with that... it seemed that Kami-sama’s offer wasn’t tempting enough. Amazed, Kami-sama saw him off saying, “I’ll hope for the next person,” leaving Keima to be summoned.

A blonde-haired loli calling herself Dungeon Core No. 695 was the one that summoned him. Although he then became the dungeon master by going with the flow... hold up, this dungeon only has one room and is occupied by bandits...?

Can Keima overcome this sudden checkmate situation and obtain a life where he can indulge in his laziness while not working at all!?

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 41: Base (Dungeon)

After putting our camping equipment away using [Storage] when we'd reached a spot away from the town, we ran up the mountain trail almost empty-handed.

Even though Ichika wasn't being assisted by a clothes golem, she was after all a former C-rank adventurer and was able to properly keep up.

Although I ignored Ichika's good advice when she said we should prepare camp since it was going to be night soon, we kept our sight by using light magic tools prepared beforehand.

We arrived at the [Ordinary Cave] when the sun had set completely.

"Meat, time!?"

"Eh, the time it took!? L-let's see... six hours, thirty-two minutes!"

Meat answered after looking at the clock golem she took out of her pocket... She replied like the boke as usual. Rather, she was keeping track of the time properly huh, amazing. [1]

"It's a pain that our speed halved after dark huh. With a bike, we could... no, that wouldn't work with a mountain path huh? ... Hmm? It doesn't really need to be a bike, maybe another vehicle would work?"

"Go~shu~jiin-sa~ma~. I am huuungry, pre~pare~ camp?"

Oops, should've gone inside first huh. Rather, I haven't told Ichika our destination yet have I?

"We aren't going to set up camp. We've arrived."

"... This is Goshujin-sama's base? I was sure it would be a village or something..."

I thought about it while bringing her here, but I wonder how I should explain...? This is home!—or something?

"... This is home."

"It's just a cave."

That's right. Its appearance hasn't changed since the bandits were here after all.

... If it's going to become an inn in the future, a lot of changes need to happen huh. Wonder how I should make the dungeon a crowd puller?

"Eh it's fine, let's hurry up and go in."

While using the light magic tool, I lead Meat and Ichika into the cave. Stone floorboards paved the passage, and multiples of [Torch for Dungeon Lighting (50 DP)] illuminated the inside.

(Still, the [Torch for Dungeon Lighting] is an amazing kind of torch that keeps burning if it isn't moved from where it's installed. I guess it uses mana as fuel.) "Wai—!? This is a dungeon!"

"I know it's a dungeon?"

"How's this yer base!?"

"This is my base though?"

"It's a dungeon!"

"Yeah, it's a dungeon... Ah, be careful since there's a pitfall there."

"Uoh seriously, this's dangerous—!?"

When I opened up the map to check it out, Ichika was being treated as an intruder.

Huh? That's strange. Despite Ichika also being my slave... ah, I treated Meat as a hug pillow (item) huh.

Meat and I both have gotten used to it recently, so I don't really feel guilty over it despite sleeping with her as my hug pillow.

People aren't suitable for being hug pillows... there was a time I thought that too. There was a problem at first when I was inexperienced and that accident happened, but she's been a very comfortable hug pillow since then... Might be hot in the summer though.

It's still pretty cool out right now, but it'll warm up eventually. Wonder what I should do...

“Haah, but for me who used to be a scout to not notice pitfall traps like these... rather, bein’ able to move so fast around these, as expected of Meat-senpai.”

“All of the pitfalls in this dungeon, I know them all. Fufun.”

She was bragging. Well, she did make the pitfalls after all.

“All of them... Huh? Isn’t this the [Ordinary Cave]? But the guild said... nothin’ was here?”

“That’s, well... the guild’s information is outdated. That’s how it was a month ago.”

“Heeh, so then now... it turned into this. Guess it was a transformation period.”

A transformation period was the rapid growth a dungeon went through that was explained in the [Introduction to the Study of Dungeon].

According to Haku-san’s addition, she only said it to hide the effects of a dungeon battle.

“You’re pretty knowledgeable.”

“It’s important stuff to know. I heard it from a guy studying dungeons a while back.”

“I’ll be counting on you in the future, seriously.”

“Leave it to me! ... Wait, come to think of it, Goshujin-sama? I was bought as a chore slave yeah? By chores was it for bein’ a dungeon conquerin’ meat shield?”

“That’s not it. I want Ichika to work at the inn so you don’t have to help with adventurers... ah, don’t touch those spears sticking out there.”

“Uoh—wait up, Goshujin-sama! Ku—looks like this really is his base... you’d have to know of everything to advance that well.”

“Goshujin-sama doesn’t lie.”

Meat was walking smoothly in front of Ichika, she’d perfectly memorized the traps’ positions.

... I just realized. Couldn't I have went in from the separated goblin room if I used dungeon core castling?

Or rather, couldn't I be retrieved to the core room if I asked Rokuko?

Hmm, my head is hurting.

"Oooi, Rokuko. Can you hear me~? If you can, retrieve me~"

"Rokuko? Is that Goshujin-sama's comrade? Where?"

My vision was filling with white light as Ichika asked. I felt a sensation of floating, my field of view blurred, and I was suddenly in a right room.

Right, it was the master room. Looks like Rokuko was able to retrieve me.

Of course, Meat and Ichika also here... Ichika was still being shown as an intruder on my map, though.

"Welcome home, Kehma!"

Turning towards the voice, I saw the blond-haired little girl-type dungeon core, Rokuko. She was smiling with her arms linked in an imposing stance.

"I'm back. Feels like it's been a while since I've seen your face, Rokuko"

"Really? Hasn't it just been one or two days?"

A simple answer.

Since Rokuko was a dungeon core, her longevity was also long. Her sense of time was probably different from a human like me. Haku-san said she was alive around a hundred years.

"So, Kehma. That's the new slave?"

"Yeah. Her name's Ichika. Well, please get along well with her."

"Alri~ght, pleased to meet you. I'm the dungeon core, Rokuko."

"Wai-wait up, my head isn't keepin' up... dungeon core? This cute Ojou-sama isn't human?"

Ichika was holding her temples.

“A human-type boss monster core combination...? I’ve heard of it... no...?”

Though she was trying to figure it out somehow with her common sense, it couldn’t be helped since the information her common sense was giving her was wrong to begin with.

Unable to hold back any longer, I called her.

“Hey, Ichika.”

“Hey! Is Goshujin-sama... perhaps... the demon king!?”

Why’d I turn into something like that?

Chapter 42: Let's Build an Inn

"If I assume Goshujin-sama's a dungeon boss, it makes sense... Not wanting to stand out, the secrets, and yer hidden background."

Honestly, Ichika's train of thought was on the right track.

The dungeon master is the dungeon's ruler, in other words you could call them the boss.

Still, dungeon masters don't exist in the [Study of Dungeons]. Instead, there were things called dungeon bosses. They were strong monsters summoned by the core itself to be bosses—Rokuko was a human-type, but there were other kinds like dragon-types too—it was that kind of thing.

Additionally, you could say I am a monster (?) that Rokuko summoned. You wouldn't be too off saying that I'm a dungeon boss now.

"Hey, what would you do if I'm the demon king?"

"I'd do anythin' if you give me delicious stuff to eat! How 'bout destroy Sia? Ah, that'd be a waste of good food huh, let's make it a conquest."

There's a woman that would betray the human race for tasty food right here.

"No, I want to have good relations with the town there, I don't want them to die."

"That so~. But, if ya conquer the world it'd be an all-ya-can-eat of tasty food y'know? It'd be great... How 'bout we do it soon?"

Correction, rather than betray the human race, she would embark on world conquest proactively.

"World domination... t-that sounds amazing!"

"Right~? I want to eat all the things~"

"Kehma! How about making our dungeon's goal world conquest!?"

And now the dungeon core's pumped herself up.

"No, what would we do after the conquest...? For now, we play it safe."

Don't think about unreasonable things like that."

"So yer reservin' strength?"

"Those that stand out are killed. So, rejected."

I don't know when god's vanguard (the hero) will come.

If they've gotten one or two cheats from Kami-sama, the hero probably equals death.

"Well, how about we take a rest after that run today? We'll be remodeling the dungeon tomorrow... to be exact, building an inn... ah, right. How about some food?"

"Oooh~.... wait a sec, in here? There a kitchen or somethin'?"

"Hmm, something like that... my power, let me show you it."

I pretended to gather my strength and quickly took out a [Sweet-roll Assortment (5 DP)].

To this dungeon that's getting 100 DP a day now, this is already just small change—err, DP...!

I showed off the [Sweet-roll Assortment (5 DP)] with a flourish.

"What's... this? Bread?"

"Fufufu, Meat-san. Please eat some."

"Yes."

Meat tore off the plastic wrapping from the curry roll.

A spicy fragrance particular to the curry roll drifted through the air, stimulating her appetite.

"What the!? My drool isn't stoppin—! This bread, the heck... mugu—!?"

"It's a [Karie Roll]. It's spicy, but tastes good."

Ichika was gagging a bit violently from Meat shoving the curry roll into her mouth.

"Oh—, t-this is... mmm, mmm—... haah, t-this smell, dangerous, my mind's goin' blank...!"

“Here, go ahead and eat more without holding back. This is Goshujin-sama’s affection you know?”

“Mmm, nom, nom—... mmm, aah, sho gewd, this, this is, the besht~...♪”

As for Ichika, since the curry was spicy, or maybe it being delicious despite being spicy, was melting into a smile with teary eyes.

I get the feeling that eating shouldn’t be like that.

“I was born to come heeere...♪”

“That’s good. If you follow Goshujin-sama, you’ll get a lot more than that, you know?”

“I-I-I’ll do anything for Goshujin-sama... so, mooore.”

“Goshujin-sama.”

Looks like she’s already finished them off.

E-even though I expected it and am happy, I still didn’t expect her to be that fast. Let’s up the level a bit.

“... There’s various other things you know? Rolls aren’t the only thing.”

“Aah... so unfair... now that I’ve tasted something like that, there’s no way I could be satisfied by normal things...”

“It was just a normal roll, a roll!”

“Ichika, how about my favorite, the [Hamburger]?”

“Reaaally? Aah, I’ll do it somehow... ehehe.”

As for those still thinking in one way or another, am I the only one?

When I caught a glimpse of Rokuko, she was ignoring us and chewing on a melon roll.

“... I-I won’t give it to you you know!?”

Ah, yep.

*

Noon the next day.

Hmm? Why didn't I get up in the morning? I comfortably went back to sleep.

Time to fire myself up. Let's make an inn today.

It'll be right next to the cave entrance. I had the manufacturing golems, Tester included, dig holes for its foundations starting last night.

Since I'll be building an inn this time, it'll take up a lot of space... Ah, even though Ichika was being treated as an intruder on my map, I was able to increase the dungeon's range without any problems from in the core room.

I guess it counts as a different floor? I need to look into it.

"Alright, so then... guess I start with its foundations?"

I won't be able sleep peacefully unless its foundations are done right. Since it's going to be my bed, I'll get fired up and make it.

I pulled coarse stone out of [Storage].

"Stone, change your shape, become my servant and obey me, [Create Golem]."

While pouring magical power into the stone, I recited the incantation I had done many times for the dungeon battle.

Even though I could have done it without the incantation and just use the keyword, properly using the incantation makes the magical power consumption a tiny bit better.

[Create Golem] is amazing, all kinds of materials can be processed into shape. It can be used for human-type things or even boards, whatever you want. Its shape can be morphed like clay by pouring magical power into the raw materials, able to be handled without directly using your hands. You could even knead several copper coins into a copper ingot... I wouldn't do it since it's cheaper to just buy the ingot though.

Though it more or less turns in to a golem, it just stays as a normal object if you don't order it to do anything.

This time, I kneaded the stone into a single huge slab, covering the

surface of the ground and filling the holes.

I don't really know how to do actual construction that well, but this is a replacement for concrete for now. Piercing it with iron golems to turn it into a replacement for reinforced concrete, I made the foundation making sure to not mess up the mix.

... Since I'll also need to make a bath, I'll need drainage pipes too... well, it'll be fine if I force a golem through a hole afterwards. It'd also be fine to just make a new area for bathing. I'll make it for now so nothing breaks though.

I had a normal clay golem help out after that, laying out board-type wood golems and affixing them. I built the hotel as though I were assembling a block... Since I bonded the materials using [Create Golem], I didn't need nails. It was completely bonded together, so it was very sturdy.

I nailed in some nail-type golems to make it look like there were nails from the outside.

When the walls progressed somewhat after working for a while, Ichika and Meat came out from the cave. Looks like she taught her where the traps were.

“Oh, what're ya doin' Goshujin-sam—wait, seriously the heck are ya doin'!?”

“Eh? I'm just building an inn.”

“No no no, that's ridiculous, too ridiculous. Even just gettin' golems to help you, they weren't here when we came yesterday... a dungeon master huh? They can even do things like this...?”

No, dungeon masters have a construction function... there's a [House (200,000 DP~)] in the DP catalog. It looks like there's an inn too, but we don't meet its requirements for now.

Ah, I briefly explained what a dungeon master was to Ichika for now.

Though I say that, I'd just said [I can do various things by using my dungeon's DP]. For more detail.... well, I was going to speak more while

we ate, but she was like ‘that’ yesterday. I could only speak a bit after she settled down, and I was tired from the exercise too.

“Oh right, Meat. It looks like we’re running out of wood, so please go and cut down some trees and bring them back.”

“Understood.”

“Wai—, Goshujin-sama, what about a tool to cut the trees? How ’bout an axe or a saw?”

I silently pointed behind Ichika.

When she turned around, Meat was holding a golem blade horizontally next to a tree that was thirty centimeters in diameter.

When she slowly pressed the blade against it, it let out a loud chainsaw-like sound, cutting through the tree.

Once, twice, three times. After the third time of cutting the tree from its opposite side, it fell.

The fallen tree was simply collected by a golem.

“Woah, what the... I’ve never heard of magic swords bein’ used to cut down trees.”

“Convenient right?”

“No, even though that’s right, t-that’s bad. Don’t ya know... magic swords can break too?”

“Yeah, it’s actually happened a few times now. It’s fine already now though since she figured out how to do it.”

“Seriously!? ... Nooo, wasteful!”

That being said, the blade golems were just self-proclaimed magic swords, and weren’t actually magic swords.

They just had a vibration function with increased sharpness, it couldn’t be compared to the actual magic sword (spear) that Chloe used in the dungeon battle. Real magic swords could use magic by way of keywords.

It was very cheap since it just cost its materials, so I could just make

more if and when it breaks. Its materials didn't disappear. I could fix a broken blade in ten seconds if it broke.

“How should I put it... how many magic swords has Meat-senpai used?”

“Ah, with the two completed versions Meat and I have... I guess ten if you include the inferior versions?”

“That many!? C-could I have one too?”

... Right, come to think of it, I haven't made a weapon for Ichika huh.

Chapter 43: Cheat Discovered

“Come to think of it, Ichika uses a carving knife as a weapon right?”

“Daggers, spears, I can even use traps, but my main weapon is a carving knife.”

Carving knife, carving knife huh... Yep, let's make one.

“Ichika. Please get me a tree branch.”

“Understood. But, why do ya want a branch?”

“To make Ichika a weapon.”

“... With a branch of wood? I said I could use a lot of stuff, but clubs aren't my strong point y'know?”

“Just bring me a tree branch to use. Oh, it doesn't have to be large. It's just going to be the hilt.”

“Nn, I'll bring one immediately.”

While Ichika went to pick up a branch, I took an iron ingot out of [Storage].

With this, I can use [Create Golem]. Guess I'll make a carving knife blade golem from the iron ingot this time? Well, I can do it.

Meanwhile, Ichika returned holding a branch. I used the life magic [Dehydrate] to take moisture out of the branch. I made the hilt after kneading it, affixing the two together to make the carving knife golem. Furthermore, it was an all-purpose carving knife.

Finally, I made it so that the blade golem would vibrate at an ultra high speed when you poured magical power into it... the magic sword carving knife golem was complete.

Even if I'm saying it myself, it's really good. I'm fond of it.

“Alright, is this carving knife good?”

“Eh—, ah—, un.”

Ichika, who was watching me manufacture it, receipted the carving

knife golem with her mouth hanging open.

“Huh? Eh? How?”

“Kukukku, this is my magic, [Maker]...! A magic that can make anything! I can easily make something like a carving knife if I use my magic!”

“Whaaaa—, I haven’t even heard of that... is it a unique skill!?”

Oops, I was just saying it as a prank, but it looks like Ichika seriously believed me. Surprising.

I corrected her in a panic when I noticed.

“Sorry, sorry. I was just showing off a bit. It’s really just me using [Create Golem].”

“Huh!? Wait a sec, there’s no way [Create Golem] can do stuff like that!? You made a golem with magic!”

Her getting more and more surprised despite me correcting myself was amusing.

Still, it went beyond Ichika’s permissible range of comprehension as expected. In the end, she said there’s no way it could do it.

In other words, I’m pretty far away from common sense.

“Eh? But this is a golem you know? It’s a carving knife-type one though.”

“U-umm, Goshujin-sama. Golems are humanoid... legs, arms, head, body... umm... ahhh I don’t get it... I know ya don’t follow common sense, but this...!”

I wonder if the skill normally isn’t used like this? It’s such a good idea though.

“It is... but, it’s mostly just talked about. Kinda like how ya can make hot water by shooting a [Fireball] at water... To apply a skill to somethin’ different, just those mages that specialize in skill research can do that. Even with that, some of the less skilled ones would take their entire life to

make a single skill... un, Goshujin-sama, it's not a bad thing. Ya should call it [Maker] instead of [Create Golem] now. Ya could hand it down in yer family as a unique skill like a secret or somethin'."

Huh? Then wouldn't the incantation change if I did that?

Right now, the incantation is more or less, "Soil, change your shape, become my servant and obey me, [Create Golem]." Ah, the soil part would change to what's being used. It'd change slightly depending on wood, stone, and iron.

Though it's a bit harder if the materials are mixed, I guess the magical power consumption is a bit better when I say the correct material. Still, for some reason the consumption becomes huge if I say tree branch if the actual material were stone.

... Ah, so that's it. It's fine to move the words around a little, so I guess changing it's fine? Let's give it a shot.

"Tree branch, change your shape, obey me, [Maker]."

Ooh, it worked. Its shape changed when I filled it with magical power. The bark peeled down the branch as it turned into proper strings.

Then I successfully made a sheath (sheath golem) from the tree branch.

"Magic is pretty openly used huh... ah, but [Create Golem]'s a bit easier on magical power, I guess it's because I'm used to it? Might be a problem of experience."

"No no no, I just said to call it [Maker], but to change the incantation and the keyword!? Rather, how the heck did you change them!? Magic words are cryptic!"

Hmm?

"By cryptic.... do you mean you don't normally understand what the incantations mean?"

"I-it's pretty much the language from an ancient magic civilization, I've heard stories about it, but no one really knows what the incantations

mean.”

Oh. Oooh, I see, so that’s it. I get it now.

Apparently, even though I’m hearing them as normal words, it seems that that’s due to Translation Function-san doing his best.

And he’s properly translating the meaning of what I say into the incantation.

Holy crap, the ability to understand words I got from Kami-sama was a cheat.

... Isn’t just that enough to survive? No, it’d be bad if I stood out as something like a dungeon master, rejected, rejected! Let’s just use this cheat for myself.

“Ah, so how’s the carving knife? I can personalize it for your grip.”

“... You don’t need to do anything, the hilt feels perfect in my hand like I’ve used it forever. W-what’s with yer masterful technique? Amazing...”

Though all I did was reproduced a carving knife from my memories, looks like the hilt’s ergonomics would be its selling point. (It seemed that this world’s carving knives and swords were adjusted by winding a leather strip around the hilt.) “So try and cut a branch while pouring magical power into it.”

“Eh? Magical power... no way, this’s a magic sword!?”

Ichika raised her voice in astonishment.

Eh, it’s not you know? It’s a magic sword (self-proclaimed).

Ichika poured magical power into it, activating the carving knife golem.

She quickly brought the carving knife towards the two centimeter thick branch I had set up, swinging it in a meticulous manner.

“Wooah, there almost wasn’t any resistance.”

“Good, again. Three this time.”

Though it could easily cut a single one, with three branches... it was still cut through like tofu by the carving knife golem that was filled with

magical power.

“This is... perfectly a magic sword huh.”

“That so?”

“Weapons that have special effects when you pour magical power into them are called [Magic Swords]. And some have [Increased Sharpness]... it didn’t look like it earlier, but it has an amazing sharpness doesn’t it?”

If that’s how it was, the magic sword blade golem was definitely a magic sword. Not just self-proclaimed, I did it huh.

“Magic swords... are unexpectedly really easy to make huh...”

“Gaaaaaaaah! This is—! Magic swords are normally gotten from dungeons! Although there’re artificial magic swords, they have way worse effects, and it takes master blacksmiths and mages many days to make one! There’s absolutely no way ya just made one in yer hands with that tiny amount of time y’know!?”

Woah, I feel sorry for some reason.

“Uuu, if I had this carving knife when I was C-rank, I could’a reached B-rank... wouldn’t this be worth a lot of money if it got sold? Without a doubt it’d be worth more than me, a lot of gold coins.”

I heard something good. It was something that was free that could be used for a lot of money.

... I could also arrange it as a dungeon treasure huh.

I could sell it for myself too... ah, that’s no good. I’d definitely stand out if I suddenly showed up with some of these.

By the way, when I looked into the DP catalog for normal magic swords, they started at 10,000 DP.

It looked like there were various effects, but one around the same as the blade golem’s was around 20,000 DP.

... Since high grade magic swords couldn’t be bought with DP either, wouldn’t it be a problem if I revealed a number of these?

Haah, the blade golem and shield golem might be fine though. If it constantly vibrated... hmmm, it'd probably be pretty strong... maybe I should do that...? I don't get it that well. Might be useless to think about.

At any rate, it'd be great if I can prepare some eye-catching stuff myself.

It would be good if I could use some other functions too... like using magic.

Next time I might try and see if I can make a golem that uses magic. Yep, next time. Eventually. I won't forget about it.

... She said it was worth a lot, but I wonder how much it'd actually be worth? I'm afraid there are still some drawbacks to the blade golem though, so I don't really care about it.

Chapter 44: Making an Inn and Employee Uniform

(Maid Clothes)

Now then, the inn is pretty much done.

It's two stories tall, there's even a room with a window. I made it from the leftovers of the potion bottles from before. I could only make one room with one since there wasn't much left though.

... Yep, let's make it my room.

"Goshujin-sama, there isn't a kitchen nor a dining room?"

"I'll add them."

"U-umm, Goshujin-sama. There isn't a restroom..."

"... I'll make the plumbing."

"Kehma! I want a reception room too!"

"I'll make a separate kennel for you."

"Why's it just me that's treated so badly!? I'm your partner!"

"Guess that went over your head, isn't it because we're partners that we say stuff like that?"

"I-is that so. Good then!"

While getting comments from my companions, the inn production advanced steadily.

Then, as it was getting dark, the inn was completed.

... No, not yet. The bath wasn't sufficient. If you're talking about a mountain inn, it has to be an onsen. [1]

For that, I added a small room onto the back of the inn for the bathhouse on the second day.

Perfectly surrounding the area with a wooden wall, I made an open-air styled building with just a roof held up by pillars. This part was easier

than the inn, it took just an hour. With this, our sales might be enough with just taking the bath into account.

Now, the essential hot water...

When I checked the DP catalog, there was a [Water Source (1000 DP)].

Getting a golem to dig a hole, I planned to make an onsen by setting it up near a heat source underground.

Since Tsui Mountain was something like a volcano, there was the potential of being able to dig up a real onsen. If there was a waterway underground near a heat source, it could turn into an onsen just by digging it up... I'd have to leave whether or not I'd find one up to chance though.

So to hunt for an underground heat source, I dug into the soil with a drill golem that was around thirty centimeters in diameter.

This drill golem was a great idea if I do say so myself. It was better than a pickaxe or shovel that you'd have to use your hands with, this golem was made so that it could move itself. I wonder if I should call it a crawler then? It dug a tunnel with its personal drill, digging the hole efficiently.

Though I'd be troubled over how to deal with the stone and soil it digs afterwards if I was still in Japan, the physical labor gets resolved by having it collected by the dungeon. So long as Rokuko collects the stone and soil as resources in the dungeon's area, it can just focus on digging.

... Hey, why didn't I come up with this sooner? It would've been able to easily construct the underground labyrinth floor for the dungeon battle. If I made it before I made the drones with the potion bottles, I could've secured some more time to sleep.

By changing from pickaxe and golem to drill golem and golem, the mining speed for digging to the goblin room would also increase.

I don't need to dig for golem materials anymore since I've already done that, but I think it's fine to just let it be and have it tunnel to the other side of the mountain.

When the tunnel's done, maybe I could set up a toll fee or something?

Fufufu, expand, my dreams! A dream I can see even when I wake up is good too.

By the way, I entrusted Rokuko and golems with digging holes in order to expand the dungeon's floors downward. From the know-how they got from the dungeon battle, they were able to dig holes considerably efficiently and could maintain a rate of one floor per day. It's fine if we just made the walls with golems or DP later on, so they just made wide spaces for now.

... Yeah, using DP for it would be dangerous. It takes 5,000 DP to add a floor... I want to make it deep before I open the inn though.

Right now there are two above ground floors and three underground floors (labyrinth on the second one), five floors total.

I want to add at least two more floors; I estimate it'll be around 10,000 DP per floor with contents included... I should probably expect 20,000 DP to disappear.

So then it would leave 60,000 DP over huh? It's going away, slowly but surely. I'm a bit anxious that it might keep going down until it reaches one digit again soon.

*

I prepared a clothes golem for Ichika.

This one was modeled after the [Navy Blue Set of Maid Clothes (500 DP)]. When I was looking for good clothes for a receptionist, they were just right. They were closer to cosplay than real maid clothing, but it included everything from underwear and shoes to gloves and the hairband, as well as the main part of the maid outfit. 500 DP for that was pretty cheap.

Oh yeah, there were thigh highs as well of course, a garter belt too. I won't concede on this. It's for efficiency you know? Really, really. They won't be able to assist her that well without them going over her knees~.

I was a bit embarrassed when I was turning the underwear and thigh highs into golems, but I properly made all of the clothes golems with magic stones embedded in them.

Still, what's with this world? I asked about it when Haku-san's attendant was wearing butler clothing, but it seems there were maid clothes too. The cloth in this world covered a decent range of materials. There won't be any problems... probably.

"These clothes are soooo cute! Is it really 'kay for me to have 'em!?"

"Yeah, go ahead and wear them."

"Aah, that's so nice~. Kehma, give me some too!"

"I'm planing for Rokuko to be the owner, so I'll be preparing some that look like the dress Haku-san was wearing for you."

"Yay! Thanks, Kehma! I can't wait!"

"I'll be making matching clothes for Meat since you'll also be an inn employee. Please make sure to wear them in the future."

"Yes."

While worrying about Meat's maid clothing's size adjustments, I handed Ichika all of her maid clothes.

"Uwaaah, these're lace underwear. So Goshujin-sama had those tastes..."

"My preference is more the stockings than those."

"... Goshujin-sama is a leg person? Were somethin' like beautiful legs and feet part of the reason for buyin' me perhaps?"

"Come to think of it, he also told me that he valued legs." [1]

"Hohoh... hey, Goshujin-sama. Wanna watch me put the stockin's on?"

"... W-why would I?"

"A slave can't deny their Goshujin-sama, y'know?"

Crap, I want to see it. Seriously, I really want to watch!

“... Wait, hold up. Why’re there magic stones in these clothes?”

“Eh? So they can still assist when you go outside the dungeon.”

“Sorry, I should’a asked somethin’ before that... these’re magic clothing?”

“Magic clothing?”

Though it was the first time I’d heard that term, according to her, it seems that it was equipment that displayed effects similar to magic swords when you poured magic power into them. So it was obvious that if there were magic swords you could do it with equipment too huh.

Since having increased sharpness was enough to make them magic swords, the movement assist and power enhancement was probably enough of a special effect.

Magic clothing wasn’t produced like magic swords were, and it looks like she’s never heard of something like cloth magic clothing.

... It won’t be leaked out if even she’s never heard of them. Alright, there’s no problem with using them freely, so let’s do that.

*

Footnotes:

Onsens are hot springs.

Feet/legs... hard to tell the difference. Pretty sure Keima likes both. For now, I’ll put [Legs] since he’s so addicted to knee highs and the like.

Chapter 45: Meat's Misguided Common Sense

"Come to think of it, even though we're getting new clothes, what about Kehma?"

"I'll be leaving the slaves' work to Rokuko to handle. I'll be going with the setting that a lazy adventurer reserved a room with gold to sleep in."

"Uwaah, that sounds like a failure of a person somehow... isn't it better to have a slave do it?"

Yep, even I think I'm a failed case. I'm not denying it, it's a fact.

"So long as I can sleep, I don't care about my reputation. Isn't my reputation bad in Sia too? That I leave Meat to clean the restrooms alone in the restroom cleaning commissions."

"I don't think it could be that bad, seein' how that's usually a slave's job... But for Meat-senpai to clean restrooms alone huh... It's pretty rough, but well, I think that's obvious for a slave."

"Well, since I'm actually cleaning it in one go with [Cleanup], Meat doesn't really resent me... that way, I can sleep comfortably. It's perfect."

"I-I would never resent Goshujin-sama!"

Fufufu, that's right. I wouldn't be able to have my way and sleep if I had to pay attention to my hug pillow having a grudge with me would I?

I patted Meat's head. Her tail wagged adorably.

"I don't think Goshujin-sama's peaceful sleep has anythin' to do with it... does Meat-senpai really just stand and hold the cleaning tools for the restroom? Sounds like a pretty easy job."

"Right, she holds the tools."

... Huh? Come to think of it, I don't have any cleaning tools.

"... Meat, did someone come while you were waiting and ask if you had tools to clean with?"

“Yes, someone did.”

“How did you answer?”

“I answered saying that I properly cleaned with my hands, feet, and mouth!”

Meat responded, full of self confidence. Hooold up.

“Hold up, that’s a pretty intense response. Why did you say that?”

“Fueh? W-was that no good? I’m so sorry—”

When Meat’s face started turning blue as she was getting flustered, Ichika seemed to think of something.

“Aaah, Goshujin-sama, can I butt in a sec? ... Perhaps, could Meat-senpai’ve been... sold by the dark slums’ slave dealer?”

“... .. Yeah, I got her from a bandit that bought her from there.”

“So that’s it...”

Ichika was the only one to understand, her expression seemed a little sad. After that, she stood in front of Meat.

“Meat-senpai! ... Normally, brushes’re used to clean restrooms! It’s fine to fetch water from a well too! Ya don’t need to use your own body to clean with!”

“” Eh—!? “”

What Ichika said with deadly seriousness surprised me. However, as for Meat, she seriously seemed to not know that. Double the surprise! That slum slave dealer, what a cruel person!

“Un, you’re safe and sound and have beautiful clothes now. The way slum slave dealers treats their slaves are the worst... if a young beastkin becomes a slave, it’s the worst of the worst. Most die before they’re sold. Of course they wouldn’t have somethin’ like common sense with lives like that... Meat-senpai, ya really did yer best...”

Ichika stroked Meat’s head while tightly embracing her.

... Having your face buried in that chest seems like it’d be kinda painful.

“The number of slaves that die from illness destroyin’ their health by doin’ things like restroom cleaning ain’t few. Even though they’re children, they’re beastkin so their vitality gets taken advantage of... it’s also natural for them to be hit or kicked to kill time. They get targeted by skills, cryin’ endlessly as their limbs or ears get chopped off. A beastkin kid is just a few copper coins, nothin’ more than playthin’s for ’em... Even if they luckily survived, there’s no such thing as an upright owner that would buy ’em in the slums, there’d only be hell left for ’em in the world.”

I don’t get it but I think I just heard something pretty incredible.

“... Meat, you’ve had an even worse time than me.”

“R-Rokuko-sama?”

From the opposite side as Ichika, Rokuko also embraced Meat.

“Even though I’m a dunce among dungeon cores, even though I’ve been bullied, it wasn’t that bad because I had Haku Ane-sama. Un, I’ll treat you more kindly from now on!”

“Rokuko-sama...”

“I-I’ll even give you some of my melon roll. A mouthful!”

... That somehow feels like a huge show of affection, coming from Rokuko.

Chapter 46: The Inn's Program

... The story about the slum's dark slave trader is horrible.

Well, I'll just bust apart the slums then! Free all of the beastkin slaves! I have no intention of doing any of that. I don't feel like taking responsibility.

If I can do away with all danger I'll do so, though to start with I don't think I can do that. Hero, I beg you, be an unparalleled soft-heart.

Meat was doing her best to liberate herself from Ichika's chest. She was starting to suffocate.

"Oops! Sorry, Meat-senpai. Ya alright?"

"Y-yesh..."

She seems a bit dizzy, but it looks like she's fine.

"Ah, Kehma. Our conversation wandered a bit, but please give me more details on that [Setting] thing from a bit ago."

"Hmm? I was just saying I'd put Rokuko in charge of the slaves to deal with adventurers. I would..."

I decided to talk about the inn's program.

Though the reason I wanted to build an inn in the first place was to secure a place to sleep, the Ordinary Cave suddenly turned into a better dungeon than the average one. What now?

Answer: Something that isn't suspicious.

That being the case, I decided to explain it to them in order to get us on the same page.

First of all, the matter of Haku-san actually being a cooperator.

"The owner of this inn is Rokuko-san, the younger sister of the A-Rank adventurer, Haku-san. It was made so quickly because we had the help of Haku-san's adventurer acquaintances. So far so good?"

"Certainly, if Haku Ane-sama's acquaintances helped out an inn could

be built in a day. Like it was brought from somewhere. Though it was actually Kehma.”

“Right. Well, even though me building it is a secret, it’s a hassle.”

I got her agreement. Haku-san gave me the conditions for the situation of Rokuko being the [A-Rank Adventurer Haku]’s [Younger Sister].

I had to pledge that Rokuko wouldn’t be against her social position. Though there may be people who would attack Rokuko due to a grudge against Haku-san, this is a dungeon. We could just retreat to to the master room if it gets dangerous. We could even be there however long we need.

“And since I just happened to be nearby and ran into Haku-san, I decided to lend Rokuko, who was Haku-san’s younger sister, some slaves to work for her. Then, I became a good-for-nothing adventurer that just sleeps all day after renting out one of the inn’s rooms. That’s the [Setting].”

“Kehma just wants to sleep... that [Setting] is really just...”

“What’re you talking about Rokuko, in reality I would be the dungeon master.”

“Ah, that’s right!”

Well, I didn’t lie since I didn’t say that I won’t be the dungeon master!

Besides, slaves work to comfort their owner. In a sense it’s how it should be.

Though it looks like things such as inn repair and dungeon administering are things that only I can do...

“Hmm? If that’s how the [Setting] will be, how’s Kehma gonna do anythin’?”

“I made the room to be easy to sneak in and out of. Could I do my work as a dungeon master in front of other people?”

“That’s true...”

Well, there might be some various other things that stand out.

However, they'll just let small inconsistencies slide with [Well, it's because he's an A-Rank adventurer]!

"It's perfect!"

"Right? I can sleep soundly then~"

"Hey... Goshujin-sama and Rokuko-sama, the A-rank adventurer... do you really know Haku, the [White-Winged Goddess]?"

"That? Yeah, there's no problem since we've gotten permission from her. She said we could use her name as much as we liked if it's for Rokuko."

"S-seriously? If so... well, un, there's a tsukkomi to toss in there but it's 'kay. The [White-Winged Goddess] is an A-Rank that's friends with the higher ups in the imperial capital. Her partner, the [Black-Winged Devil] Chloe, and the other four of her party members, the [Four Kings], make up the S-Rank party known as the [Dungeon Busters] when they are all present. They have so much power that ya have no choice but to accept it no matter what."

Ichika was saying that it would probably be alright.

Incidentally, the reason the inn was set up at the dungeon here was Haku-san's whim. She transferred ownership to Rokuko, a relative that she trusted. That was the setting I asked Haku-san for in advance.

It was a setting where she could drop by and visit the inn on the pretext that she was coming to see her younger sister.

Most of all, Haku-san oversaw the making of this setting... you could even say it was more or less Haku-san's idea.

After the dungeon battle, Haku-san asked, "What will you do from now on?"

I answered, "Make an inn."

But then, "Ah, then how about making Rokuko its owner...? That way, it'll be fine to give my cooperation. You can use my name as an

adventurer, but in return, do it properly alright?”

She'd given me the green light.

I didn't think that far ahead though.

Though I wanted a hot-spring hotel, it wouldn't have just been at the level of suspicious or out of place if an inn just suddenly sprung up next to a dungeon. When I was wondering what to do, I got an excuse by using an A-Rank adventurer to bulldoze the problem.

Or rather, Haku-san even went past my expectations as an adventurer... even their nickname was awesome, the [Dungeon Busters]. Did they destroy dungeons? Well, other than her own [White Labyrinth] I guess.

“But since Rokuko-sama is her sister, the [Dungeon Busters]' leader is a dungeon core. The irony is hilarious y'know.”

Hahaha. That's right huh? Just the fact that the leader is a dungeon core is enough.

Ah, Ichika still doesn't know about Haku-san's identity. Even if she's a slave, I don't think it's something to just lightly say to her though.

... What? It's fine yeah? It's alright like this you know?

Really, I'm just taking Ichika's detailed common sense from this world and condensing it down to the finer points, I think it's fine...?

To say it myself, I think my persuasiveness is flawed~.

I don't need to think about being something like Haku-san's mysterious earth mage acquaintance, Upstart, right? Doesn't seem necessary...

... I don't actually need to go and make a secret disguise right?

Chapter 47: Plans for Ranking Up

On the third day of the inn construction... I decided to make into a rest day to recover my magical power.

I didn't really need to recover it though. When I was chugging down the crazy number of mana potions to use [Create Golem] for the dungeon battle, I hardly felt my magical power being used making the golems. I felt like I'd been working a ton recently, so I decided to take a break for my mental health.

Ah, it'd be great if the drill golem struck a hot spring while I'm resting.

There's still something to make. Even if stocking up on ingredients to eat uses DP, I shouldn't use that as an excuse to not prepare something. I've been thinking about making a garden. Fortunately, the beet-radish field I made with the experimental golem Tester a bit ago has been turning out well. Let's add to the vegetable garden.

Well, if I buy vegetable seeds with DP, I should just need to instruct the golems to construct a fence surrounding the field.

Since Ichika and Meat have also been cutting down an amazing number of trees these past two days, they're also taking a break with me.

When I dried the felled trees with the life magic [Dehydrate], Ichika stared with her eyes opened wide... but the trees cracked from drying out all at once from [Dry].

I used [Create Golem] to mend them back together though, so there was no problem.

Well, when I placed down my futon in the master room, Ichika started to speak with me.

"... Come to think about it, Goshujin-sama's F-rank right? No matter how ya look at it, this is an E-Rank dungeon, and if there's magic swords it's probably even D-Rank so ya can't enter right?"

... Didn't think about that.

Crap. It's not something uncool like I wasn't going to go back to it despite it being my dungeon. There's also the possibility of me getting excluded in general and being unable to return. Normally, there'd even be the possibility that I'd get locked out and be unable to return.

Even though I haven't finished the inn somehow or another.

I wonder what the quickest way to raise my rank is? The requirement to improve ranks from F-Rank to E-Rank is to complete ten or more F-Rank commissions, as well as an examination done by the guild. A practical battle exam.

"Setting aside the exam, for the commissions... the only F-Rank commission I know about is the goblin subjugation one."

"There's not just goblin subjugations though? I did boar huntin' at that rank."

For this reason, my job is to remove the right ears from our summoned goblins as part of subjugation proof...

... Eh, as expected I can't do something like that to ones I summoned myself. Compared to the goblins living in the wild, summoned goblins like Gobsuke even have my gratitude from saving the dungeon core. I can't do something so brutish.

"Have to search for wild goblins huh..."

"If you want goblin right ears, why not just use DP?"

"Hah? Rokuko, you, that's... possible?"

"It should be? Are't there treasures like dragon claws?"

Now that you mention it, there isn't any reason for there to not be. I looked through the treasure list. But, it wasn't there. As expected, it's pretty hard to call goblin ears treasures.

I looked through the other pages without giving up... There it is. In the alchemy material list.

Goblin's right ear. One for 6 DP. Five for 30 DP. Thirty copper each. It didn't exactly match up to the reward.

“Since we’ve already finished one before... forty-five of them huh? 270 DP...”

Around two day’s worth of our current DP income.

Ah, Ichika’s here right now so our daily income is 160 DP.

That is to say, it went up by 60 DP per day. Going through the simple calculations, that meant she had the strength of around three bandits? As expected of a C-Rank adventurer, incredible...!

“Rather, goblin right ears are alchemy materials, what are they used for...?”

“Hmm. It doesn’t really need to be the right ear, but they get scattered across fields as fertilizer. The guild was originally troubled on how to dispose of the right ears they collected from subjugation commissions, but they came up with a recipe to get rid of ’em.”

Adventurers could resubmit ears that were discarded as-is, so it looks like they had to use them somehow. There are people like that after all... wait, I’m one of those people too for trying something like this? This is a brand new right ear, but I can’t really say I did the commission honestly. The original purpose of it was to root out the goblins in fields.

Well, yeah, it’s fine. Time is worth more than being frugal here. The only thing written on the commission ticket is goblin right ears, so it isn’t fraud.

“A trivial problem for my demon king Goshujin-sama?”

“I said I’m not the demon king.”

Then, it became a problem of where to hunt.

That is, I arranged goblin spawners in the dungeon. It looked like each goblin spawner could have up to five goblins at a time. It could spawn another at any time when one died if it had mana to use.

... I also want to install some golem spawners in the labyrinth... 10,000 DP each. It’s even five for one... golems are monsters that have magic stones, so that’s fine. They’re considered an income source for

adventurers too, so it might be a good commodity.

And so, five goblin spawners on the first floor, with two more in the labyrinth on the third floor with three golem spawners. Now to make the fourth and fifth underground floors... well, they're still not needed. I still don't even know if customers will even come to a suspicious place like this.

... 20,000 DP remaining. Yeah, shouldn't I be happy there's still that much left? Losing my fortune isn't good for my mental state, even more so when I'm resting.

"Ichika, do you know the conditions for becoming D-Rank from E-Rank?"

"Certainly... one hundred total commissions, as well as a guild examination. They will look at your one-on-one fighting skills. Well, it'll be an easy win for Goshujin-sama and Meat-senpai."

... One-on-one combat... it'd be bad if I didn't have a plan.

Fortunately, Ichika is a former C-Rank. If the clothes golem learns Ichika's movements in detail, it'll be a considerable power up.

"Ichika is skilled enough to raise her rank up to C-Rank solo huh. So that means you're pretty strong? Perhaps you're strong enough to be a knight commanding officer?"

"No waaay, though I think I', be stronger than an unskilled place's commander.... well, going head-on against a minotaur would be hard."

So you can't be C-Rank without that much... No, saying it another way, you can only do it if you have the skill?

That is, skills other than magic. A strong slashing attack like [Slash] or something. It'd probably be good to learn that.

"Want to practice a bit? ... With Meat."

"What about Goshujin-sama?"

"I'll be watching, it's an important role."

I'll make sure to watch them through Menu-san's surveillance monitor so that I can record them.

Having the golems practice and master the movements until they're natural is an important job.

As for their one-on-one sparring partners, I just have to make a golem that's even more human like than the standard human-type golems, there's no problem.

"Ah, but well ya can just go through a dungeon and don't need to go through a rank up solo or anything y'know? It's easier to go through ranking up with party rank and not solo rank. So long as everyone's together ya can be recognized as that rank as long as ya have a fixed party like that, that is. We could be a C-Rank party if I'm in it."

Party rank. Feels like a system with a condition attached. Ah, come to think of it, didn't Haku-san say her party were all S-Rank yesterday?

I wonder if it's a system meant for mages and support-types not good at personal combat, or maybe it's for aristocrats?

If a big shot person wants to dive into a dungeon but doesn't have the rank for it, they could be considered a C-Rank party if they included a guard. Something like that.

It seems the written exam also gives credit based on the party, probably for being able to bring muscle-brained warriors into dungeons.

In any case, looks like we'll be able to rank up easily with Ichika, who's a former C-Rank.

"Well, Meat-senpai's fighting strength is better than a C-Rank's~... un."

Eh, are you pulling my leg here? ... I had the feeling, but okay then.

Chapter 48: Hot Spring

The fourth day of the inn's construction.

We have plenty enough timber, so lets have the mock fight between Ichika and Meat.

Meat and Ichika were clothed in the [Clothes Golem Version 2], the maid clothes golem.

For weapons, they had a wooden dagger and wooden carving knife respectively. Just the shapes.

“Uooh-!? What're with these clothes, even though I'm not putting in any strength there's such an incredibly power... heeeh, so this was the secret of Meat-senpai's strength. The mobility efficiency certainly doesn't match how it looks, I can move however I want!”

“For Goshujin-sama's sake, try out various movements.”

My job is to spectate the mock battle... though I say that, the monitor I opened up from the menu is properly recording it all.

If I substitute the repeated practice of those movements with having my clothes record their movements, it will fully complete the clothes golem's movement assistance function.

It's easier than going through the motions one by one myself. If it were a robot I'd have to go through and program things like the angle of the feet and arms myself after all.

Even if I can't do anything, it'll be fine with these two strong people. This is a really good plan for the party rank. To begin with, I didn't want to be an adventurer. I just want to sleep in peace.

Nevertheless, I've been feeling that I should do more things recently. I don't get it.

Alright, well! Let's rest this day away with gusto! So, I spread the bedding out on the tatami mats in my own room of the inn as the two were having their mock battle recorded outside.

“Kehma! We hit an underground water source! Moreover, it’s warm!”

... And just when I tried to take a nap.

Well, this is also good. We found a hot spring...

“Well let’s make it into a hot spring right away then I guess?”

“By the way, what’s a hot spring?”

“Something like a warm pond. It’s pleasant when you get in it. It helps your blood circulation and is great for your health.”

“Eeeeh, so, it’s fine for me to get in too right?”

“It’s fine, but does a dungeon core that can move day and night without sleep and doesn’t even need [Cleanup] even need to?”

“I’m the owner, so I want to properly go and confirm how good it is!”

Rokuko was chattering away in high spirits.

It’s good that she’s so motivated. Work hard so that I don’t need to.

“Ah. It might be smelly depending on the quality of the hot spring.”

“Stinky!? Humans have changed, getting into smelly water deliberately... I wonder if [Cleanup] removes the smell?”

“...”

Yep, sorry. Honestly, it feels so good that you’ll want to sleep when you soak in an onsen~. I’m not the only one that thinks that.

Though there are some people that think sulfur smells good, I just can’t get accustomed to it like those formidable people. It smells like rotten eggs to me...

... Sulfur springs would probably have a negative effect on weapons. It might be tricky to lure adventurers to the inn?

Well, I’ll see if it’s a true hot spring after checking it out.

*

The area where the hot spring was struck was one hundred meters underground. It was found shallower than I thought.

I established the hot spring's water source as part of the dungeon, putting a little of the water into a bucket I made out of wood golems. (After all, hot springs have to buckets. I made them with that kind of feeling.) "... Looks transparent. It even has a pretty high temperature, and doesn't smell at all."

Even though I haven't given it a taste, it seems like it could be drank as is.

Hmm? Hold up, didn't Ichika say she was good at poison tasting?

She didn't say that she could tell by drinking it, but she might be able to tell if there is any poison from doing so.

"Ichika, suspend the mock battle for a moment and come here."

"Hmm? Got it, be there soon."

I called Ichika, who was battling with Meat, from the window. She headed over immediately.

For the time being, I looked at the hot water inside the bucket.

"I want to consult you about the hot water in this, is there poison in it or is it safe?"

"Hmm? Let me see."

Ichika took the bucket into her hands and started to suddenly began to swig down the water inside of it.

"Wai—, Ichika, what are you doing!?"

"Puhaaah—. Ah, I don't think there's any poison in it if I'm still going for another two hours!"

"What'll you do if there's poison in it!?"

"Aah, don't worry don't worry, at worst I'd just empty my belly. From the smell, look, and taste of it I can roughly understand... Kufufu, were you worryin' about me? Thanks~♪"

Ichika was smiling as though she were feeling embarrassed.

"... H-hey. I wasn't worried even a little you know? It just would have

been bad if my fifty silver was poisoned and died.”

“I see, I see~. I think that if I serve ya devotedly and have good relations with ya I might be emancipated before long~.”

“... Unfortunately, it’s impossible for me to release you since you know about the dungeon now.”

“Even that’s fine, Goshujin-sama feeds me delicious things after all. Well, I’m gonna return to the mock fight~”

Ichika waved her hand while laughing as she went outside.

Two hours later, Ichika was still lively and wasn’t having any troubles. Looks like there’s no problems with the water.

... Well, I didn’t think that she would suddenly drink the water. Seriously. It startled me.

*

I filled the hot spring with the hot water. There was a ton of steam, it was still hot.

I like to take long baths in hot water... let’s try and enter it slowly later on.

Because I was able to make the hot spring with this, the inn was finally completed.

Since it would be troublesome if Rokuko or I had to use [Collection] every time the hot water needed to be changed, let’s just use a thirty centimeter large drill golem to drill out the hot spring’s future piping. I’m not worried about anything collapsing, though.

I still can’t afford to spent DP on it, so I’m still looking for a way of getting rubber to make a pump. I’ll throw the water I got with [Collection] into the stone golem tank in a little while, it should be fine if I make sure to use the hot water that accumulated so that it doesn’t cool down. If I need to I can fix it by shoving in a fireball.

The DP spent on the hotel, hot spring digging included, was 5000 DP.

I also installed a [Water Source (1000 DP)] for the inn's water services. Mainly digging the hot spring was 4000 DP... Huh? Wouldn't it have been cheaper to just set up the [Water Source] and heat it with something... no, I was able to get a natural hot spring, so let's treat it as a good thing.

I was able to finish it all much more cheaply than building a house with DP (200,000 DP~), so there's around 15,000 DP remaining... no, let's do this slowly and in detail.

There is 16,390 DP remaining. The amount needed for the dungeon's fourth and fifth underground floors, as well as the amount I gave to Rokuko to use freely from before are excluded from that.

Still, if I don't pay attention to our income and expenditures... aaah don't wanna don't wanna! I want to hurry up and earn, sleep, and spend!

"Hey, Kehma. This hot spring thing, how do you use it?"

"Ah, first you take off your clothes, then enter after washing yourself off."

"... You take off your clothes? Having your underwear seen is embarrassing... aah, so that's why there's a wall that keeps people from seeing in surrounding it."

Rokuko nodded in admiration.

"No hold up, you have to take off your underwear too you know?"

"Huh?"

"You don't bring any clothes into a bath... that's common sense."

"Wait a second... This, people don't enter alone right? Are humans that composed?"

"... Right, I forgot about the difference in culture."

Let's ask Ichika about baths, despite it being a bit late. Please teach me, Ichika-sensei~

"Hmm, there was probably a bath in the imperial capital. I think they entered it after changing into some simple clothes?"

“Washing your body is a serious matter... no, did they use cleanup...!?”

Kuh—, even though I also diligently made a space to wash your body!

I should have asked first... even though I made each and every faucet and shower (no hose wall installation type)... I'll just be asking for grief if I dwell on it...

“... No nudity?”

“Aah, umm... the hero used a towel in the nude when he was at the public bath, I guess? ... Well, that was more Hero-sama's preference, not the inn's.”

“... I get it, if that's the case we'll use clothing... We'll sell or lend the bathing wear to recommend the bath.”

Well, for now I just wanted to get into the hot spring, so it's fine.

“Ah, Meat-senpai and I are slaves, so there'd be no problem if we entered together in the nude? How 'bout it?”

“... The women's bath and the men's baths are separated. Ah, Ichika. Please teach Rokuko and Meat on how to enter the bath, the women's bath.”

Well, it's not like I don't want to watch. I'm anxious for feet and legs though.

In addition to the large public baths, I also made a [Footbath] that you're originally meant to wear clothes in. I'm allowed to watch there. Fufufu.

Chapter 49: Just Out of the Bath

I chugged down a coffee milk (5 DP) with my hand firmly on my waist just after getting out of the bath.

My clothing was obviously a yukata. I was wearing trunks as underwear though.

(The yukata was one set for 10 DP. For now I bought four people's worth including mine for 40 DP, cheap.) Mmm, the hot water was great.

My first bath since coming to this world.

Looks like I'll rest soundly tonight.

Then, when I sat in the massage chair (chair golem), I was already dozing off.

Still, the materials for this massage chair were just wood and a futon. Really inexpensive.

I'm sitting on the chair, getting massaged by a golem... adjusting [Rub] and [Drum] was pretty difficult though, so I'm only able to use the vibration function for now. Viiiiiiiiiiin... the vibrations rushed through me in waves. This is pretty comfortable.

It's made to work for five minutes after putting a copper coin in it. This'll be popular and become our showpiece~... mmm...

I opened my eyes when I felt something ticklish, Meat was laying a thin blanket over me.

Meat was also in a yukata. There was an entry to buy a version that had a hole in it for her tail with DP, as expected of this world.

"S-sorry—, I woke you up..."

"Faaah... Fuu, aah, well, it's fine. I'll be heading back to sleep..."

Getting down from the chair with a grand yawn, I headed towards my room attended by Meat.

Hmm, maybe I should think about measures to take if a customer falls

asleep in the massage chair.

“... Nnn, there’s no feeling of satisfaction afterwards if there’s just vibration... Ah, right, Meat. Do you know how to massage?”

“...! Yes, Ichika taught me, though.”

Oooh! When’d she have the time? Meat is so studious.

“Well done, Meat. So then, what kind can you do?”

“Ah, t-that’s, ah, I can do, a s-stepping massage...”

“A stepping massage...!?”

A stepping massage. That is, a massage done by her feet.

Chiefly lacking the strength, children would have to use all of their body weight to give a good massage.

The method was simple. They stepped down with their body weight to make you feel pleasant, that’s it.

—Yeah, they stepped down on you. With their feet.

You could feel the curve of their foot as they stepped down. It was nothing but a grand prize to a foot fetishist like myself!

“I don’t mind, rather, please do it by all means—”

“Eh, y-yes, umm, then, lie face down.”

I laid face down onto the futon. Come on! Hurry up!

“Ah, u-umm, I-I’ll start.”

Meat timidly put her feet onto my back.

I was able able to more or less feel the temperature of Meat’s feet through the thin yukata... Warm.

She was earnestly holding back as she stepped down, but it was really ticklish—crap, I’m waking up despite feeling like dozing off.

It’s not like her feet were bad or anything like that though.

“Ofuu... please step down a little harder, it’s too ticklish.”

“Y-yes, excuse me.”

Oh. Compared to a moment ago, the strength she put into her feet suddenly shot up. It’s much more pleasant now.

The soles of her feet were pressing down on all of the spots that felt stiff and I wanted her to focus on.

“Even more, press your heels and toes against the stiff spots...”

“Yes—, I-like this?”

“Aah, good, that’s good... fuoooh, feels so good...”

Trying to press into me with her feet, Meat stepped on me as though dancing on my back with her heels.

Aah, truly a stepping massage.

A stepping massage while sleeping. This is bad, I can’t feel it while I’m dreaming...!

“Ah, it’s fine to stop when I fall asleep.”

“Yes... Ei—, yah—”

“Oooh, yes, that stomping is good too~”

My lower back was getting trampled gently by the soles of her feet.

Faah, her regular rhythm was making me feel sleepy... not good, I’ll still getting it... mmm...

*

When I woke up, Meat was being my hug pillow as usual.

She smelled faintly sweet.

“... Ah, good morning...”

Meat opened her eyes as though matching mine.

“M-morning... Hmmm, that was a good sleep. It’s rare that I feel this refreshed.”

“... If I was able to help, I’m glad.”

Meat smiled slightly.

... I gently stroked her head.

“I’ll be relying on you for more massages.”

“Y-yes, please leave it to me.”

Now then, I feel full of energy and ready to go thanks to Meat’s massage.

What to do~. I finished the inn’s construction too, so I guess today will be the dungeon’s interior~.

“Ah, right. I’ll give you a reward since the massage felt great. Is there anything that you’ve been wanting?”

“Fueh!? ... S-something like that, u-ummm, is it alright?”

“Yeah, feel free to say whatever. It’s fine so long as it’s within the range of what I can do as a reward.”

“R-really?”

“What, doubting me?”

“! I-I would never—”

Meat shook her head back and forth in a panic. Maybe I poked a bit too much fun at her?

I’ll wait for Meat to tell me her wish. Well, I wonder what she’ll say? Maybe all-you-can-eat hamburgers?

Just a bit, Meat opened her mouth.

“Umm... please step on me—”

“Eh—”

Eh, what did this child just say?

When I heard the rest of what she had to say, it seems that the act of trampling another—despite it being for a massage—is considered integral to hierarchical relationships, and originally belongs to the person with the higher rank... trampling me seems to have greatly upset her mentally.

(She was still able to step on Ichika without reservation because she is her junior as a slave or something.) Well, she said that she wanted me to step on her to keep her emotions balanced.

Though it seems that I don't have to do it if I don't want to, it seems that she wants me to.

Moreover, it seems that she wants me to step on her face if possible.

And if possible, kick her flying... it seems.

There's no way I could go that far!

And so, I pardoned myself by going to the extent of patting the back of Meat's head with my foot a little.

Meat raised her head, she looked pleased.

*

"As I was saying about this morning; is that what beastkin are usually like?"

"That's right, in general."

Troubled by Meat's common sense, I went to consult Ichika-sensei, but it looks like that was the norm.

Beastkin trouble themselves quite a lot over hierarchical relationships, and moreover since Meat grew up as a slave she was trained to believe she was on the lowest level. It was probably natural for her.

"More than that physical part of it climbing on someone and stepping on them, that's just how beastkin emphasize the peckin' order. Famous proposals like [I want you to be below me] or [I want to be below you], that kinda thing."

Wait, a proposal?

"Even common proposals. [I want to feed you what I hunt and catch every day], or [With my fists, I will fill your belly] are pretty emotional things."

I can't keep up. I'm not troubled by the appeals being for food. That's

probably just Ichika filling in the subject with her own take.

“Others are like [Please brush my tail] or [You are the only one who can touch my belly] or somethin’.”

“By some chance, is Ichika talking about the old days?”

“Ahahaha, nothin’ like that. There was a beastkin guy that got treated as an adventurer’s younger brother, I liked to tease him a bit.”

Hey, didn’t the subject switch here?

“Rather, doesn’t it just mean Meat-senpai likes Goshujin-sama a lot? Isn’t it ‘kay?”

“Well yeah, but something like that’s...”

Ah, come to think of it I asked for another massage didn’t I?

But it really did feel good... yep, I’ll have her do it again.

I just have to step on her again as the compensation... Ah, is that alright?

... Huh, wait, isn’t there the chance that Meat is a kindred spirit (foot fetishist)...!?

No, no way, hahaha... I’ll go and prepare some hamburgers as a reward.

Chapter 50: This and That

Five days after returning to base (dungeon).

I wonder if I should head back to Sia tomorrow or not?

Though going to the human village is pretty troublesome, I said that I'd show up once per week. I made that meat skewer promise, too.

Right, let's take the opportunity to do a rank up... as well as taking an [Ordinary Cave] investigation commission if there's one there.

Well, I won't have any DP remaining when preparations are complete so it'll be plenty if I say, "It's turned into something amazing."

I was able to finish the inn. Next is the dungeon's interior, but since I came up with an idea while I was sleeping, I'll be starting immediately. I'll be making a room to place this dungeon's eye catcher, the [Blade Golem], on the third underground floor.

There will be golems wandering the labyrinth equipped with [Ordinary Clay Swords] and [Ordinary Stone Swords]. Well, even though it's an actual blade golem, it's real shape? It'll turn into a golem if it's used. It's really just a normal blunt weapon.

Incidentally, I was a bit bothered by something and converted a blade golem into DP. If a magic sword was worth 20,000 DP, I should have gotten at least ten percent of that with 2,000 DP.

The result was... 10 DP.

... When taking into account the iron used for the blade portion and the other materials, I guess there was about 5 DP profit each? It's not a deficit, but now it's already at the point of being a side job... I don't get it. Guess there's still some other shortcoming to it.

Ah, it looks like monsters summoned from the spawner won't become DP even if they are defeated without leaving the dungeon. Since it looks like their corpses will remain, I'm a bit troubled at what to do with the golems' materials... Iron golems maybe? It's 500 DP per so one spawner is 50,000 DP huh... I won't have to be troubled about iron anymore if I

make one of them.

Oops, my train of thought wandered a bit.

Well, I set up the magic sword room. To get to the room, one has to get past the first floor, escape the large labyrinth on the first and second underground floors, run up stairs before breaking through to the riddle area on the second upper floor, descend the spiral staircase and break through three floors after that, this method can't be found if one didn't search through the third underground floor. It says the route.

Even so, we'll be in a pinch if adventurers make it this far. I haven't deployed a boss in the boss room on the fourth underground floor, which is currently the lowest floor, yet... I've thought about making an awesome golem and placing it there, but other than looking cool it'd be useless.

Well, no one will actually make it to the fourth underground floor for a while. We'll avoid that with the eye catcher.

In order to advertise the magic sword, I prepared a room to try out the magic sword on the second underground floor.

Like sample food, or maybe more like a beta test.

Though the magic sword is magnificently stuck in a pedestal in the room, there's a mechanism in the room.

When you pull the magic sword from the pedestal, all of the doorways become blocked.

You have to return the magic sword to the pedestal to leave the room.

In other words, you can't keep the magic sword. If they can figure out another way to take it out of the room, then at that time it's fine to give it to them as a reward for showing their wisdom. If the same method is used to take it from the room another time, it'll self-destruct.

Furthermore, jamming the entrances open won't work. Using pincushion traps, the passages connected to the room on all sides close up with needles, perfectly sealing the exits.

My condolences to anyone who stays in the openings there when it

happens, but since anyone who approaches the magic sword will also get skewered with needles when they try, well, yep, better be good at escaping I guess?

Well, I tried it out with some of the dummy wood golems (non-magic stone genuine golems). It might even be a great place to use as a training area.

Fundamentally, things were still the same as when we had the dungeon battle. Re modelling this time, the riddle room was improved and afterwards was the spiral staircase. On the second underground floor, I added more trial rooms. Well, we should manage for a while with this.

And so, my long day of remodeling finished.

“Aaah, I worked so much~...”

“Thanks for your effort, Goshujin-sama.”

Meat was giving me another massage.

It wasn't a stepping massage though. Yeah, for some reason I thought it'd be better to only do it once in a while since it would be too much paradise for me. A moderate patience is a very important thing to have going through life. If you don't endure the wait, it's somewhat harder to be satisfied.

“Goshujin-sama, why so modest~. Even though I'd be fine with it no matter how ya wanted to use my feet.”

“I want to, but you know... to put it a way that Ichika will understand, if a person who has grown fat and a person who hasn't eats [Cooking Made by a Second-Rate Chef], they'd respond differently. The first: “This is bad. Something like this isn't food.” The second: “Oh, this is great!” And he loves it, counting his good fortune. I think I'd feel happier as the latter.”

“... Yeah. Even I think it tastes better when ya don't keep eatin' the same thing.”

“Yeah, that feeling of happiness is important. If you can't feel happiness it becomes impossible to satisfy yourself, so there'll be nothing

but misery from there.”

“That’s right, I also feel like that. Ah, can I have a [Cheese-flavored Karie Roll] today?”

... This girl doesn’t have any self-restraint... Ichika.

“... We won’t be here tomorrow and the day after right? It’s fine then. I’ll even enjoy the delicious meat skewers.”

“That’s right but—oooh, aah, there, there. Just now was great, do that again.”

“Yes, Goshujin-sama.”

Meat’s hands stimulated a vital point. Uooofu, I let out a strange sound.

Since Meat was skillfully making use of the gloves golem’s power assistance, there was no problem even if it wasn’t a stepping massage.

To start with, why are my shoulders so stiff... well, I’ve been working a lot~. Definitely, definitely~.

“Kehma, you’re going back to that human village again right? Bring me back some kind of souvenir.”

“... We can buy anything the human village has with DP, though. Ah, come to think of it, have you used your 10,000 DP yet, Rokuko?”

“Hmmm, I haven’t used it yet... I thought about giving gachapon a try, but I could do the 1,000 DP gachapon a few go’s, or maybe I could try out the 10,000 DP gachapon once you know~”

“Did you say [Gachapon]? ... What’s that charmin’ sound? Is it somethin’ hard to learn?”

... Come to think of it, Ichika told me that she built up a gambling debt in addition to her being a gourmand huh.

A person like that could use up all of our DP in a single day by playing gachapon though...This and That

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A person like that could use up all of our DP in a single day by playing gachapon though...

Chapter 51: A Quick Rank Up

“Right! The 10,000 DP gachapon is romance you know!”

“See? It’s best to go out in a big bang!”

As a result of conversing for exactly thirty seconds, how Rokuko would use the DP was decided.

Oi, is that really alright? Well, I did tell her she could use it however she wanted.

“Here I go! I’m going to use the 10,000 DP gachapon!!”

“Oi hold up! Don’t do it in my room! Do it in the master room! We’d get crushed if a dragon somehow appears!”

However, Rokuko was already finished emptying her DP by the time I shouted. A magic formation unfolded with a low humming sound... Oi, is my room going to be safe!? The formation’s bulging out to fill the room!

“Oooh, as expected of 10,000 DP!”

“A huge thing’ll come out, something big’s commin’...!”

I prayed that the inn (my bedroom) that I built at such great pains won’t get crushed.

Rokuko and Ichika were bursting with excitement. Meat stood in front of me to protect me.

“D~ Ra~ Gon~! D~ Ra~ Gon~!”

“A dragon!? Yay! Steak tonight!”

“You don’t eat it you know!?”

“... It’ll regrow the tail if it’s just that though?”

“The fuck!?”

And then, the magic formation finished humming and stopped rotating. It was the size of the room.

“Mu-mumu?”

“Oh, it’s shrinking?”

The magic formation gradually became smaller.

I felt relieved and pat myself on the chest as I breathed out. It looks like the inn won’t be destroyed with this.

Then, it became even smaller.

... Yep, then even smaller than that.

... ... Yep, now it’s about the size of being able to be held in your arms.

“Oooh~...”

“A-a failure? Is this one a fail?”

Rokuko and Ichika’s tension visibly dropped.

Meat still stood vigilant in front of me.

Then, the magic formation disappeared, leaving behind a palm-sized box.

“... What’s this?”

“Won’t know without openin’ it yah? Do it Rokuko-sama, do it.”

“Y-yeah.”

“... An egg?”

“Make it into an omelette? It’d definitely be crazy good...”

“Not that, you know!? ... What is this thing. Hmm, I’m sure it’s something great!”

My room is safe for now.

“So, what now? Did a manual or something come with it?”

“... ... I think we should keep it warm for now?”

“That’s pretty vague... It took our hard-earned 10,000 DP, don’t waste it okay?”

“U-un...”

As for what she just got, I couldn’t figure out.

For now we'll heat it with the hot spring's extra heat. Not so that it would become a hot-boiled egg, but more like body warmth, like an incubator.

*

We finished the dungeon's preparations as well. Let's hurry up and head to the human village.

I also have that meat skewer promise to fulfill.

Well, I prepared a vehicle for us this time.

"Hey, Goshujin-sama. What's this thingy?"

"... A wagon golem, I guess?"

"No horses! No wheels! There's feet!"

Right, this time I prepared a box-shaped golem that had six legs and could run along the bad roads.

I used the mana potion bottles to make a windshield for the front. Well, that wasn't needed since it was automatic though.

I used horse legs as reference so they are awesomely fast.

"Weeeell, I guess it's 'kay? It's quick and easy..."

"We can even move fast inside the forest because we'll be completely covered by a box. When it's not being used I'll put it in [Storage]."

"... Meat-senpai can also use [Storage] huh. I also want to leeeearn it..."

"It would be a food storage for you huh. Well it's fine if we have extra DP, but it'd be bad if we don't get adventurers to come."

It's essential that we only get enough adventurers to come that it doesn't make us famous. Making allowances for that's difficult.

Well, using the wagon golem, we were able to reach Sia in around two hours.

Dismantling it into separate parts to some degree and placing it into [Storage], it took us two hours despite moving the last of the way on foot.

Wonderful. We might have to be careful and take a roundabout way so as to not attract attention in the future when there's more adventurers coming this way.

"Oh, it's been a while."

"We're still just secluding ourselves at the mountain though."

Paying three copper coins to the same guard that's always there, we started by heading to the guild.

The meat skewer promise will be waiting for tomorrow, for now I want to do the rank up.

Though we arrived earlier than usual this time, the morning rush hour should be over. There won't be many people.

The usual Receptionist-san was sitting at the counter. I say always, but she really is a hard worker.

"Hello. It's been a week, hmm? What business do you have today?"

"Ah, first of all, please take this."

Saying that, I took out the forty-five goblin ears... they were bought with DP though. I passed them over.

"... I heard it from Ichika, but with this we should be able to rank up right?"

"Goblin ears... hmm, there's no problems with any of them. However, this many goblins... going to the mountains for a week, just how did you hunt this many goblins? Or was it a goblin colony?"

"Something like that. Since it will likely take some time, could we go through the formalities for the rank up examination?"

"... Please wait a moment."

After receiving two silver and seventy copper coins as the goblin subjugation reward, Receptionist-san moved away from the counter in order to process the rank up examination.

When she came back a short while later, she told us that we would be

taking the examination today.

Though it seems that it normally took several days depending on the examiner's circumstances, since we had an exclusive receptionist it looks like being able to immediately take it is one of the preferential treatments.

Receptionist-san took us to the training area.

Thereupon, a stern-looking Jii-san was waiting there... the Guild Head was waiting for us.

"... Guild Head?"

"Umu, been a while. My grandchildren."

In front of his forged muscles that weren't suitable at all for an elderly person, I hesitated entering the training area.

... I don't think I'd win even with the golem's assistance.

And I'm definitely not your grandchild.

"Eh? What, what? Goshujin-sama and Meat-senpai are the Guild Head's grandchildren?"

"The story is just that because our hair is black, there's a possibility."

"Hahaha, so reserved. You can just call me Ojii-chan you know?"

"I'll refrain... So, since the Guild Head is here, that means..."

"Yeah. I'm your examiner. What, I used to be quite the adventurer in the old days."

Seriously... well, it's just the promotion to E-Rank, it's not like we have to beat the Guild Head or something.

"I'll produce a monster with magic, you just have to beat it."

"... Make a monster with magic?"

"It's a slightly rare skill, but it's called [Create Golem]. It only makes a clay golem with a magic stone though, but it's a useful opponent for examinations."

Ah, I know that skill well. I use it a ton.

Or rather, it uses a normal magic stone, and moreover just a clay golem?

The magic stone's size is around that of a marble, I guess around 20-30 DP worth?

"It's a bit rushed, but who wants to go first?"

"Well, I'm up for it, 'kay Goshujin-sama?"

Ichika stepped up.

"Yeah. Show off the carving knife."

"—That 'kay? Understood."

Ichika took out the carving knife magic sword golem that I made.

The Guild Head took out a magic stone, placing it on to the bare soil on the ground.

"Done with your preparations? I'm starting... Mass of clay, change your form, abide me and become my servant, [Create Golem]."

After the Guild Head's chant, the magic stone shined as clay swelled up from the ground.

Around two seconds later, a normal clay golem appeared... Pretty fast. It takes me around ten seconds each one... I wonder if it goes faster after you use it a lot?

"Then, begin!"

"Yah—"

With the Guild Head's go-ahead, Ichika's carving knife crushed the magic stone that shined in the clay golem's chest.

"... .."

"That good?"

The clay golem wasn't moving. Rather, it looks like it was turning back into dirt.

“You were Ichika? Promoted to E-Rank...”

Oi, that’s it?

Chapter 52: Promoting the Dungeon

“... Next time wait until the golem moves alright? That wasn't really a test... I'd heard that Ichika was a former C-Rank, she doesn't need to do it again though...”

Right~.

I decided to go next.

I waited until the clay golem that the Guild Head made started to move before beginning.

“Tou—”

However, the clay golem's movements were way too slow. I cut the clay golem's magic stone in two.

“Wha—!? ... K-Kehma-dono, passed.”

“Haaah. Alright, next up is Meat.”

“You looked cool.”

Then, Meat confronted her clay golem without taking out her sword.

... What is she thinking?

“Begin—!”

The clay golem attacked Meat with its dull movements. However, Meat dodged out of the way and slipped into its bosom.

Then, she separated from it... with the magic stone that should have been in the golem's chest in her hand.

“I retrieved it.”

“Y-yeah.”

Her tail wagging back and forth, Meat held out the magic stone to me.

Amazingly dog-like. I instinctively patted her head.

I accepted the magic stone from her and looked between the golem that turned back into dirt and the Guild Head.

“... Passed. Ah, I’d appreciate it if you returned the magic stone though.”

“Ah, here.”

I handed the magic stone back to him.

... Apparently, golems normally stop moving as soon as they lose their magic stone.

My golems move just fine even without magic stones though; I wonder if there’s a difference? Maybe the material near the dungeon is just suited for magic? Come to think of it, I haven’t tried out [Create Golem] outside of the dungeon, huh.

“... Alright, the examination is done. With this you’re all E-Rank adventurers... Silia, please process their rank up without delay.”

“Yes, certainly, Guild Head.”

When we passed our guild cards over to Receptionist-san, she left to go and process the rank up.

We stayed here with the Guild Head.

“... Still, cutting a golem made from clay in half... do you have some combat experience I haven’t heard about?”

“Yes, in fact... I went to the [Ordinary Cave]. I got this sword there.”

I decided to take the chance to broach up the topic.

If I speak directly to the guild’s top person, it should go faster.

“That’s different than what I heard. So far as I know, you were hunting a considerable number of goblins. So you got some other booty?”

“Hooh... do you want to hear the details?”

Now, let’s go about promoting the dungeon.

*

I showed him the blade magic sword golem and two mana potions.

This was dungeon booty that was [At the level of being fine to sell].

However, it was still relatively expensive. They were like [Grand Prizes]

for small dungeons.

The magic sword goes without saying, but even the mana potions were one silver each.

“These are...”

“Things I picked up from the [Ordinary Cave].”

“It’s definitely a dungeon, but I thought there was just one room...”

“One room? No way, there were at least a few rooms, it even had stairs too. I got this sword there. Since there were also clay golems, well, I decided to head back.”

I passed the blade golem to the Guild Head.

“... A normal iron sword... isn’t it? Mu, a magic stone is embedded in it...!? This is a magic sword!?”

“It gets sharper when you fill it with magical power.”

“I see, so you were able to cut the golem in half with this?”

“Exactly.”

It was actually due to the clothes golem’s assistance in making me stronger, but I won’t say something like that.

“... Well, honestly the story doesn’t start there.”

“Hooh? What do you mean?”

“... The A-Rank adventurer, the [White Winged Goddess]... I think I heard that she accepted an investigation for the [Ordinary Cave], understand?”

“Haku-sama, huh...? Surely, that’s the start of it? What are the details?”

Ah, even a big shot from the guild attaches ‘-sama’ for you huh, Haku-san.

“I met her in the mountains by chance. She said that the [Ordinary Cave] showed signs that it would go through a [Transition Phase]. She reported that there were [No Abnormalities] to the imperial capital,

though.”

“... A [Transition Phase] huh! But why did she hide it? Falsifying her report? Well, A-Ranks have disclosure rights, but... Haku-sama is the person who requested that dungeon to begin with...”

“And an inn was built there.”

“An inn!? W-what in the world, how did an inn...”

Of course it’s extremely unnatural. But well, now to brute force it!

“Does there need to be some relationship for it to appear? I was told that Haku-san’s acquaintances built it, there’s no point in thinking about it...”

“... I don’t know what that person’s thinking... directing us to not go against the [Ordinary Cave]... umu, so there’s not point thinking about it huh? Won’t be able to figure it out that well for now I guess.”

“Yeah, well, one thing lead to another and it’s decided that I’m going to work at the inn... from now on, my base of operations will be there.”

“... That so? Understood.”

Alright, bruteforcing succeeded!

“So then, guess we’ll build a Sia’s Adventurer’s Guild branch office there.”

“... Huh?”

... A branch office?

“Umu, thanks for the information. You have completed a special investigation commission.”

“Excuse me, what’s this about a branch office?”

“A branch office is a branch office. If the dungeon matured, adventurers will gather there. If that’s the case, it will be convenient being able to exchange goods there. There’s even an inn there already right?”

“Y-yeah, well, that’s right.”

“Depending on the dungeon’s scale it could turn into a village... I need to investigate further, maybe I’ll put something out for it?”

Did he just say a village!?

No joke, I never thought it’d be that big.

I can’t use golems to do field labor if too many people gather...!

Crap, can I do agriculture inside the dungeon?

It’d even get harder to use special golems.

Just when I thought that, Receptionist-san returned with our guild cards. It was properly updated to E-Rank, but that’s not important right now.

I finished with the proper farewells and left the guild.

“... Meat, Ichika, this is pretty bad.”

“The meat skewers!?”

“T-those are fine. We’ll stay here for a night before leaving... let’s go hunt rabbits for inn fees...”

In conclusion, we were told to come tomorrow for delicious meat skewers when handed over six rabbits. We were rewarded with seventy-two copper coins, with the inn fees being thirty-five copper. Since we got meat skewers as a reward, tonight’s dinner became a meat party.

Incidentally, it seems that it was treated as a designated commission. Rewards for rabbit meat commissions were originally meant to be given out by the guild to some extent. Since this time we received it right there, our commission ticket was annotated saying that we were already paid with money and goods.

It’ll count as completed whenever we turn it in.

*

Leaving the usual [Sleeping Songbird Pavilion], we immediately headed over to buy some delicious meat skewers from the meat skewer stall.

It’s a great time for it since the sun’s just coming up.

“Hoooh, I see, definitely. These meat skewers are much more delicious than yesterday’s!”

“Right? I can make some more again next week as well yeah?”

“Mumumu, pleeeeeeease, Goshujin-sama~?”

“No, I can’t promise anything since we’re going to be busy with a few things.”

I answered her while biting into one of the meat skewers.

“... Hagu, hagu—”

“Jou-chan, is it good?”

“Yes... Hagu—”

Meat also got one of the delicious meat skewers.

Though the seasoning was definitely more plain than the hamburgers’, the ingredients’ tastes were very powerful.

It smelled very slightly like blood, that much was obvious. How do I say it, something like it being wild?

Either way, it’s delicious.

“... Wouldn’t it be the strongest if you made hamburgers with this meat?”

“Certainly... I approve of Ichika’s opinion.”

... Maybe I should look for the recipe or seasonings or something?

Credits

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